

OKAY, OKAY WHAT DOES YOURS SAY?

"YOU WILL FIND TRUE LOVE SOON, IN THE FORM OF SOME ONE WHO WANTS YOU."

"YOUR HAPPINESS WILL INCREASE WITH EACH NEW FRIEND YOU MAKE."

...IN BED.

... IN BED.

"YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO SAY 'IN BED' AT THE END OF THIS FORTUNE."

YOUR KIDDING.

NO WAY MAN, THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS.

WHAT DOES YOURS SAY HUN?

HOW? WHA---

WHAT'S WRONG LOVE?

I-I HAVEN'T EVEN TOLD YOU YET.

TELL ME WHAT LOVE?

I WENT TO THE HOSPITAL TO FIND OUT WHY I'VE BEEN SICK, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU WOULD SAY SO I WAS GOING TO WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT.

IT'S A BOY.

YOU MEAN I'M GOING TO BE  
A FATHER!

YES HUN,  
I'M SORRY  
I--

I'M GOING TO BE A  
FATHER!!

I'M GOING TO BE A  
FATHER!

THAT'S WHAT  
I HEAR.

ARLOEST'S

CONSUMERS  
RAT.

THIS IS THE BEST NIGHT OF  
MY LIFE.

I LOVE SEEING PEOPLE  
LEAVE HERE HAPPY.

AND I LOVE THE FEELING THAT I GET  
KNOWING I WAS INVOLVED IN MAKING  
THEM SMILE.

THANK YOU MS. ARLOEST, FOR  
GIVING ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO  
HELP YOU HERE.

DATUM? TONIGHT IS OUR  
LAST NIGHT. OUR NEXT  
FOUR CUSTOMERS WILL BE  
OUR LAST.

JATTER? OUR LAST GUESTS WILL BE  
HERE IN AN HOUR. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT  
IN THE KITCHEN? I WANT TO  
TALK WITH DATUM ALONE.

OH YES, MS. ARLOEST.  
IT WILL BE MY BEST  
MEAL YET.



MS. ARLOEST? WHAT DO YOU MEAN  
"TONIGHT IS OUR LAST NIGHT"

UP TO THIS POINT WE'VE BEEN ONLY  
CHANGING LIVES WITH MY ABILITY  
TO TELL THE FUTURE.

TONIGHT WE WILL TRY  
TO SAVE THE LIVES  
OF OUR LAST FOUR  
GUESTS.

BUT WHEN THE REAPER COMES  
TO TAKE THEM TO JUDGEMENT  
AND FINDS THEM STILL ALIVE,  
HE WILL COME HERE.

AND WHEN HE COMES HERE,  
HE WILL TAKE YOU BACK  
TO HELL...

HE WON'T HAVE A  
CHOICE... HE HAS TO.

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THESE FOUR PEOPLE.  
JUST STAY WITH US.

I COULD NOT TRADE MY CONTINUED STAY  
ON EARTH FOR ONE LIFE LET ALONE  
FOUR OF THEM.

DATUM? I NEED TO  
TELL YOU SOME THINGS  
ABOUT MY LIFE.



I WAS 15 WHEN IT IT HAPPENED.



I WAS KIDNAPED BY A BLUE RAT NAMED DRIP.



HE RAPED AND TORTURED ME AND MADE ME WATCH AS HE RAPE, TORTURED, AND KILLED OTHER WOMEN FOR TWO MONTHS BEFORE HE LET ME GO.



THE WAY HE CONTROLLED MY LIFE FOR THOSE TWO MONTHS LED TO AN OBSESSION TO CONTROL MY OWN LIFE.



AND WHEN I BECAME CONVINCED I COULDN'T CONTROL EVERY ASPECT OF MY LIFE, I KILLED MYSELF.



FOR MURDERING MY SELF I WENT TO HELL. PART OF MY TORTURE IN HELL INVOLVED ME RECEIVING THE ABILITY TO SEE THE FUTURE. I COULD USE IT TO KEEP MY LIFE IN CONTROL



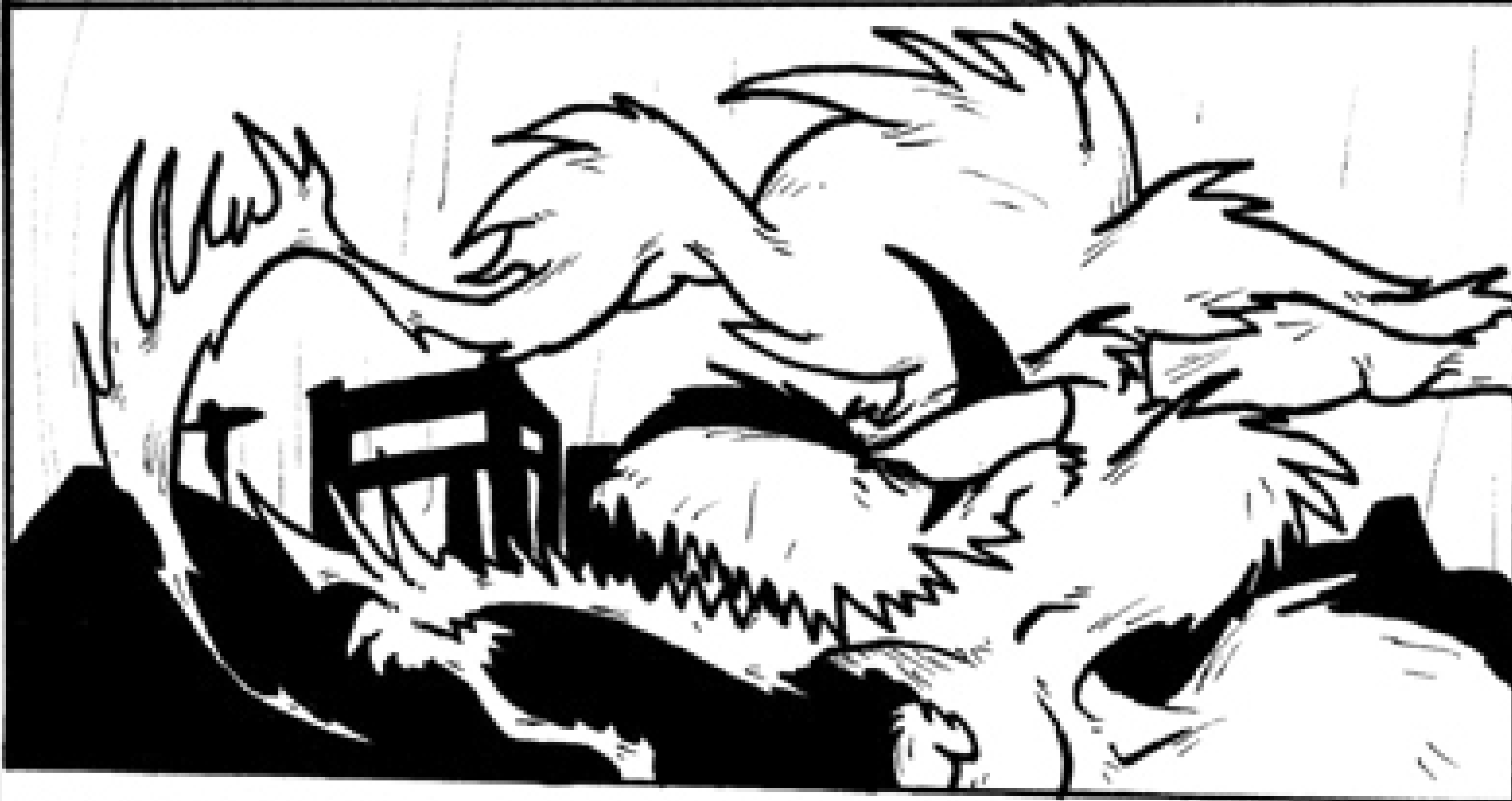
BUT SUCH A TALENT IS WORTHLESS IN HELL WHERE TIME DOESN'T EXIST. HELL GAVE ME EVERYTHING I EVER WANTED AND THEN CHANGED THE RULES SO THAT IT DIDN'T MATTER.



THEN I RAN INTO DRIP AGAIN...



NOW IN HELL, DRIP HAD BECOME THE SIN "LUST"



HE CURSED ME BECAUSE PART OF HIS TORTURE INCLUDED NOT BEING ABLE TO TOUCH THOSE HE HURT IN LIFE UNLESS THEY GAVE THEMSELVES TO HIM FREELY.



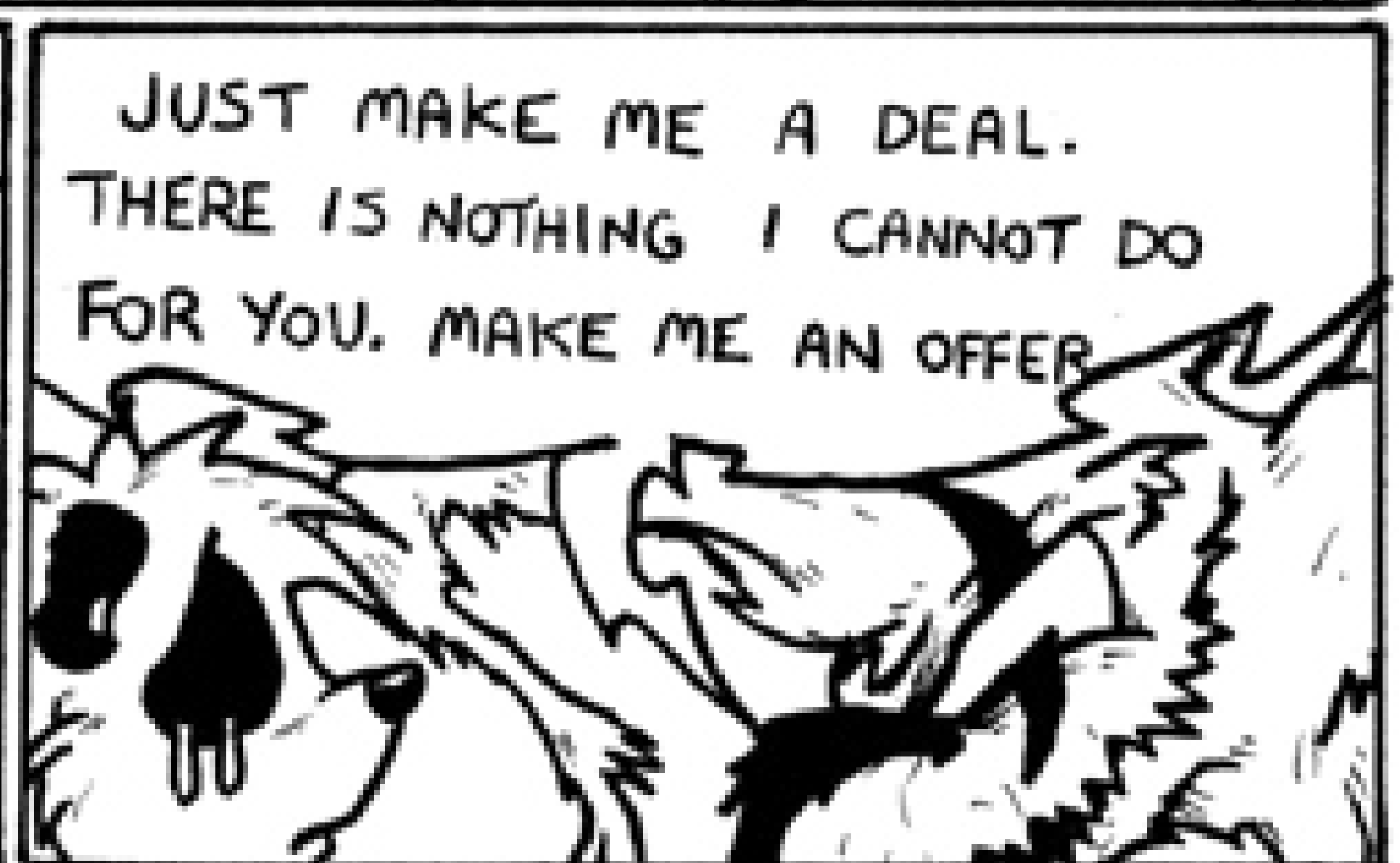
I KNOW WHAT YOU LUST FOR, ARLOEST...



YOU KNOW WHAT I LUST FOR...



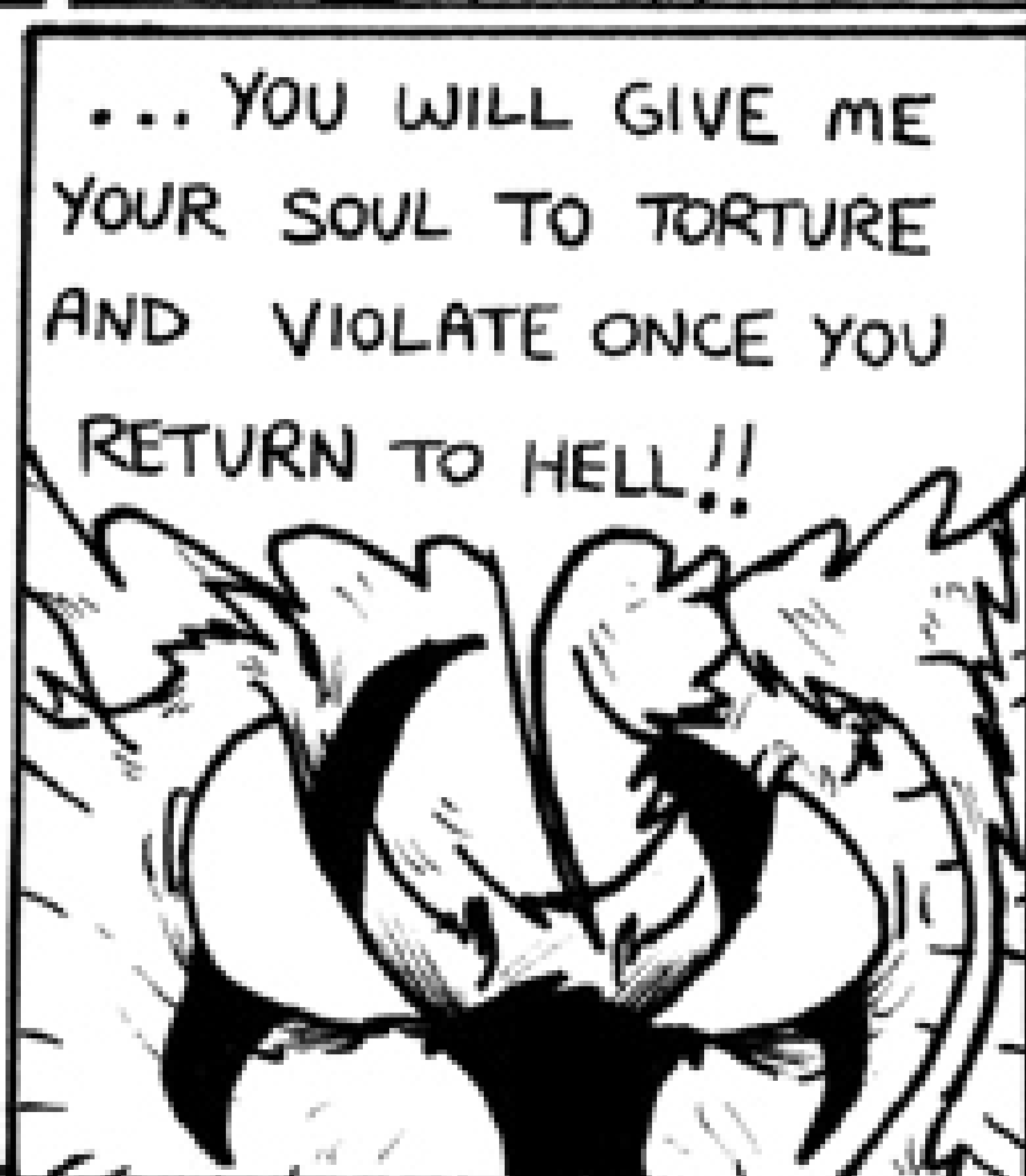
JUST MAKE ME A DEAL. THERE IS NOTHING I CANNOT DO FOR YOU. MAKE ME AN OFFER



LET ME LIVE AGAIN, THIS TIME WITH **MY** TALENT OF TELLING THE FUTURE... AND I WILL...



... YOU WILL GIVE ME YOUR SOUL TO TORTURE AND VIOLATE ONCE YOU RETURN TO HELL!!



...I SAID YES...





WHEN I GOT  
BACK, IT WAS  
LIKE I NEVER  
HUNG MYSELF.

BUT I FOUND  
CONTROL ISNT  
WHAT I REALLY  
WANTED.

I DIDN'T WANT  
TO KNOW HOW MY  
LIFE TURNED  
OUT.

SO I LEARNED TO TURN OFF  
MY FUTURE SIGHT WHEN I  
WANTED AND I STARTED THIS  
RESTAURANT TO HELP PEOPLE  
WHILE I WAS STILL ON  
EARTH.

FOR THE NEXT HOUR UNTIL OUR  
LAST GUESTS GET HERE, TURN  
OFF YOUR FUTURE SIGHT. JATTER AND  
I ARE GOING TO DO SOMETHING FOR  
YOU.



HELLO, MADAMS, AND WELCOME TO JATTER'S. WILL THIS BE TWO FOR DINNER?



"JATTER'S"?

YES. TWO, PLEASE



THIS WAY, PLEASE.



I'LL BE BACK WITH YOUR ORDERS MOMENTARILY



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

THIS IS SILLY, BUT I LIKE IT.



I FIGURED I KNEW YOU TWO WELL ENOUGH TO GUESS WHAT YOU WANTED TO EAT.



JATTER? SIT WITH US.



OH, THATS OKAY, MA'AM. YOU TWO ARE HAVING A GOOD TIME.



JATTER, IF THIS IS GOING TO BE MY LAST DINNER, I WANT TO SPEND IT WITH THE PEOPLE I'VE COME TO ADMIRE AND BE PROUD OF.



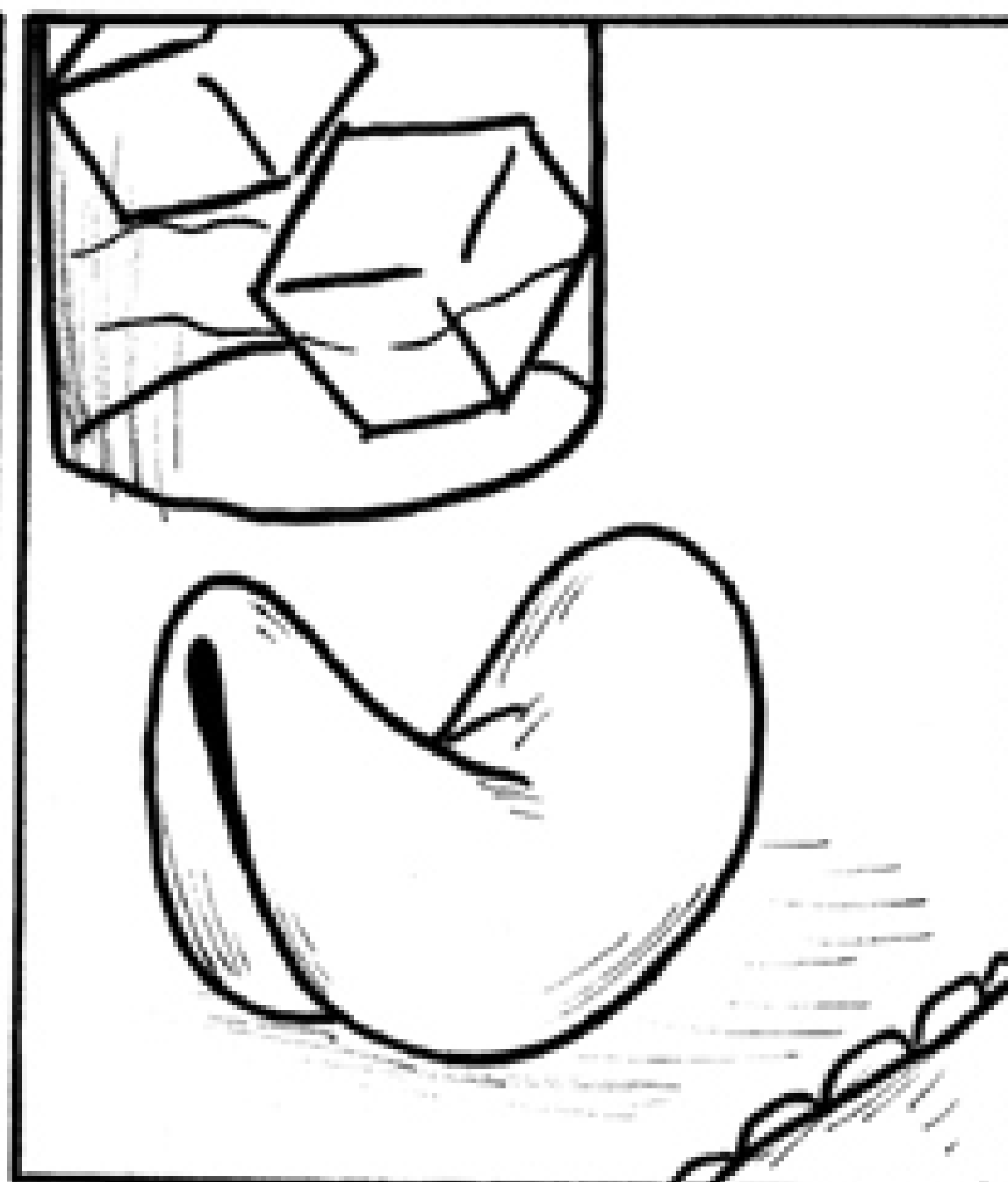
SIT, JATTER!



THE MEAL WAS WONDERFUL. THANK YOU.



ARE YOU GOING TO OPEN YOUR COOKIE?



OH, YOU GUYS...



— DATUM, I'D LOVE TO WITH YOU... BUT OUR LAST GUESTS WILL BE HERE SOON.



YOU TWO GO ON INTO THE BACK ROOM. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM WHEN THEY COME IN.

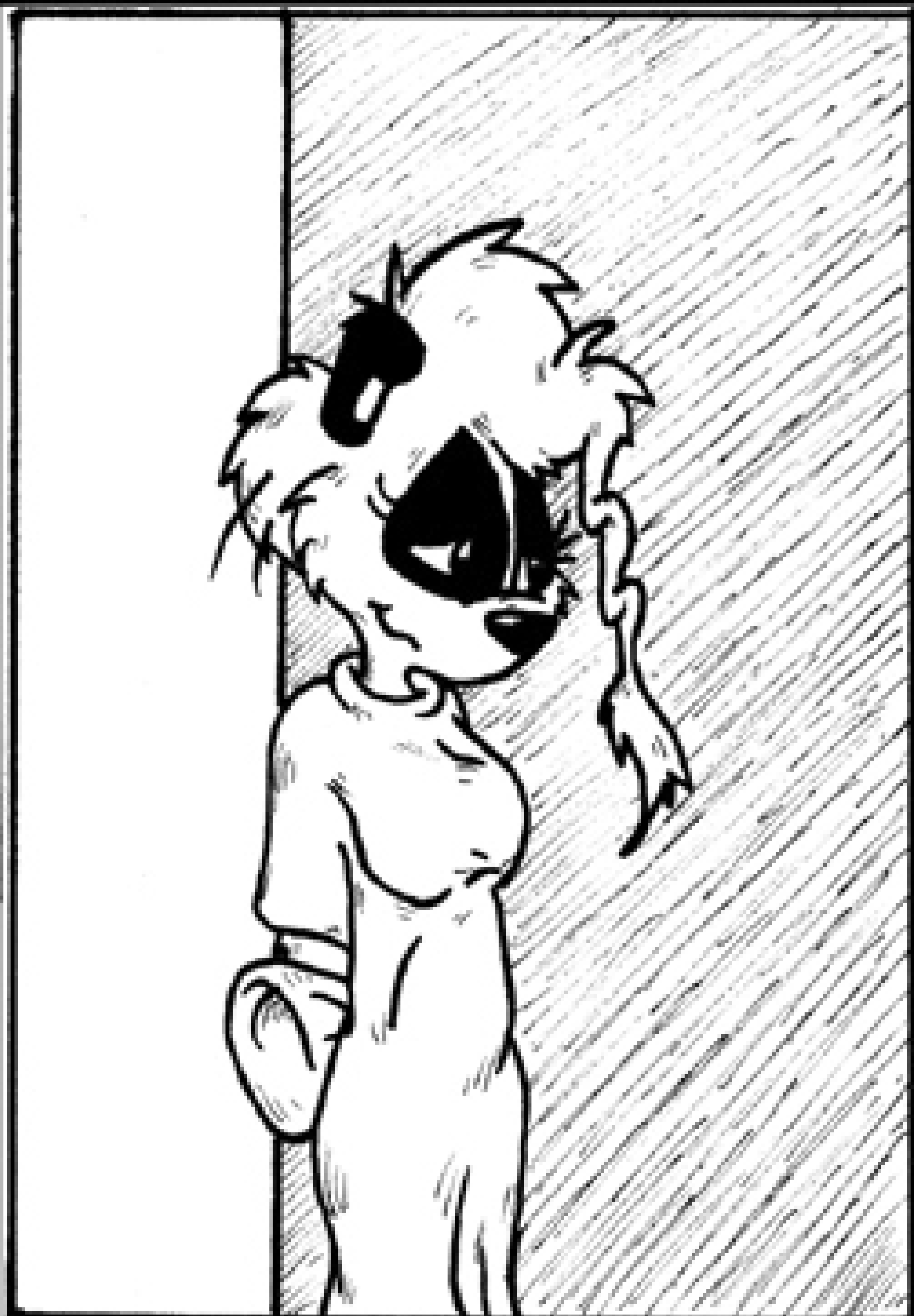


THANK YOU, JATTER









SO WHAT DOES  
IT SAY?



"DON'T TAKE THE HIGHWAY  
HOME".



WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE **THAT**  
MEANS...?



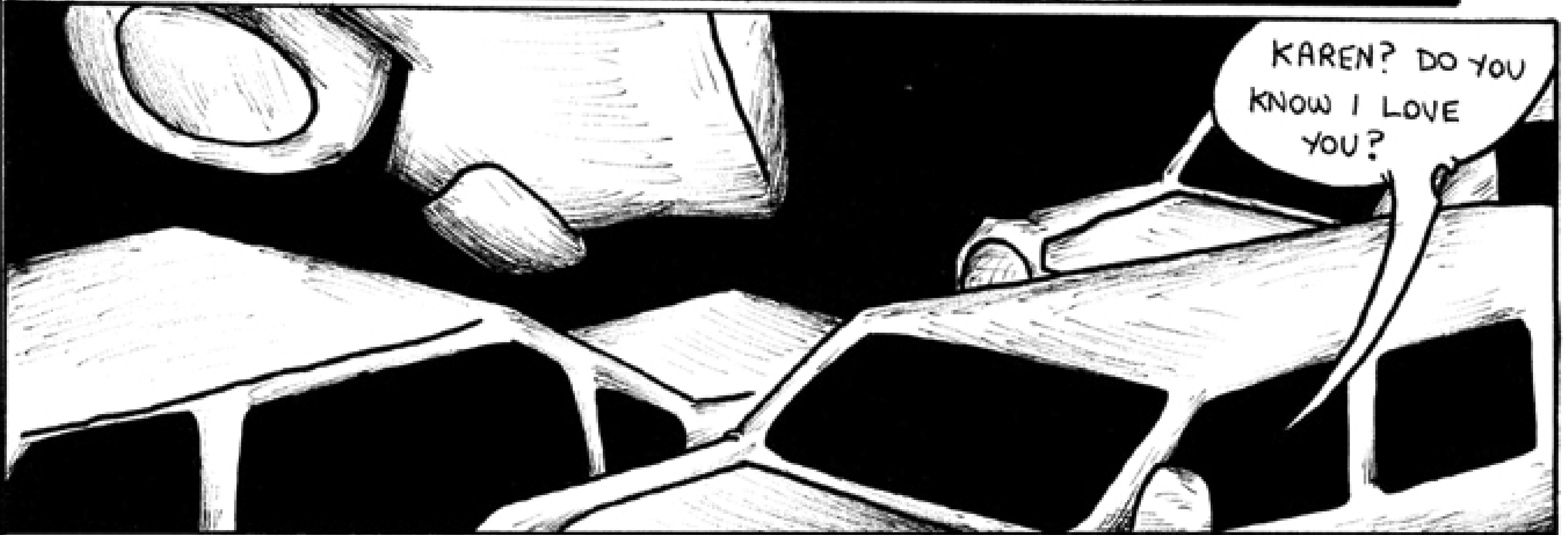
WHO CARES? LET'S GO  
HOME.



SEE YOU GUYS TOMORROW!



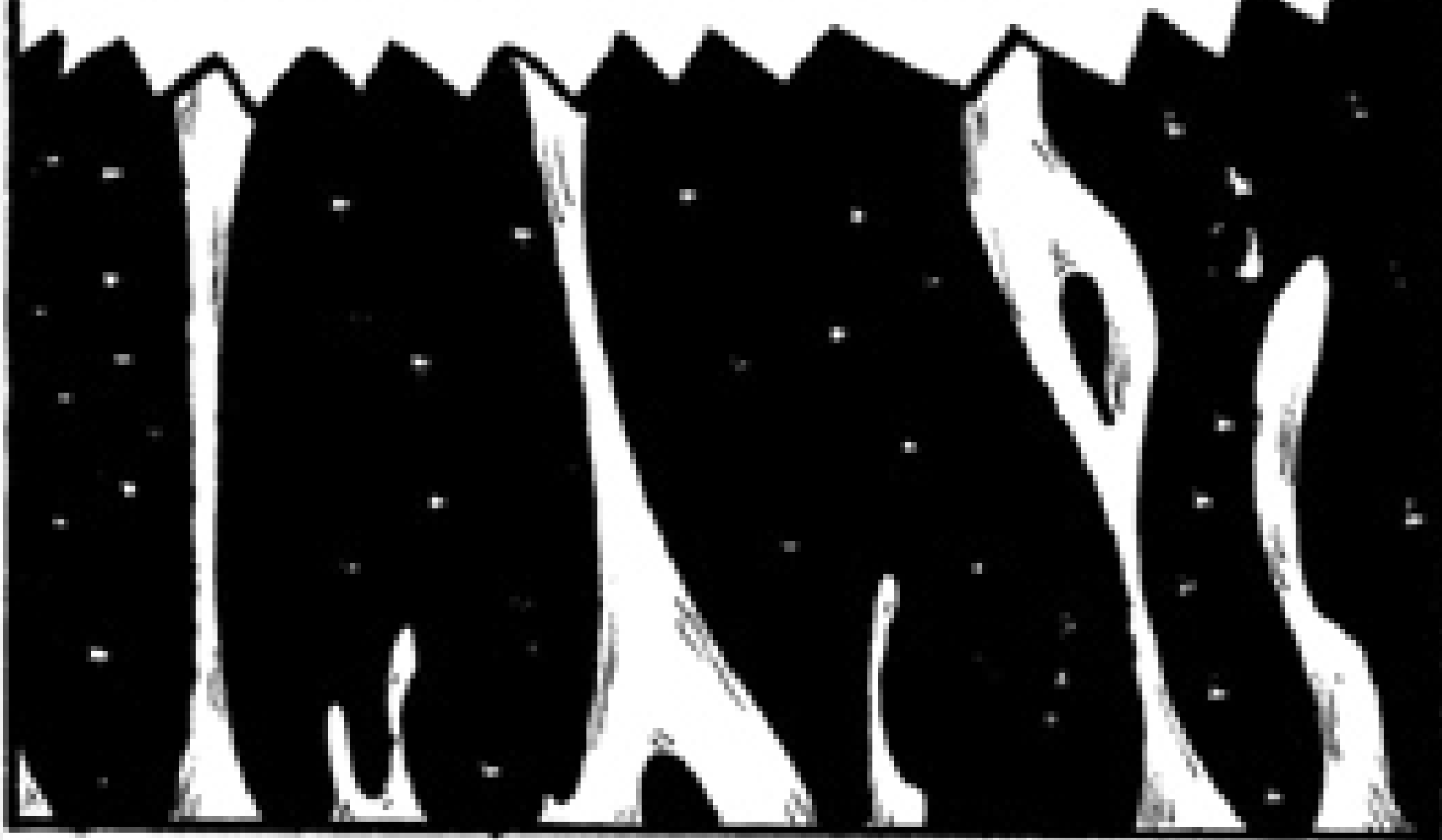




CRASH!



I AM REPORTING HERE TONIGHT FROM THE SCENE OF THE WORST TRAFFIC DISASTER IN AMERICAN HISTORY.



OVER A HUNDRED DEAD WHEN A SOUTHBOUND TRUCK DRIVER ON HIGHWAY 512 FELL ASLEEP AND HIT THE BACK OF A SMALL CAR.



THE CAR WAS LAUNCHED INTO NORTHBOUND TRAFFIC WHERE IT COLLIDED WITH ANOTHER VEHICLE. THE RESULTING EXPLOSION CAUSED A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS AND--AND--

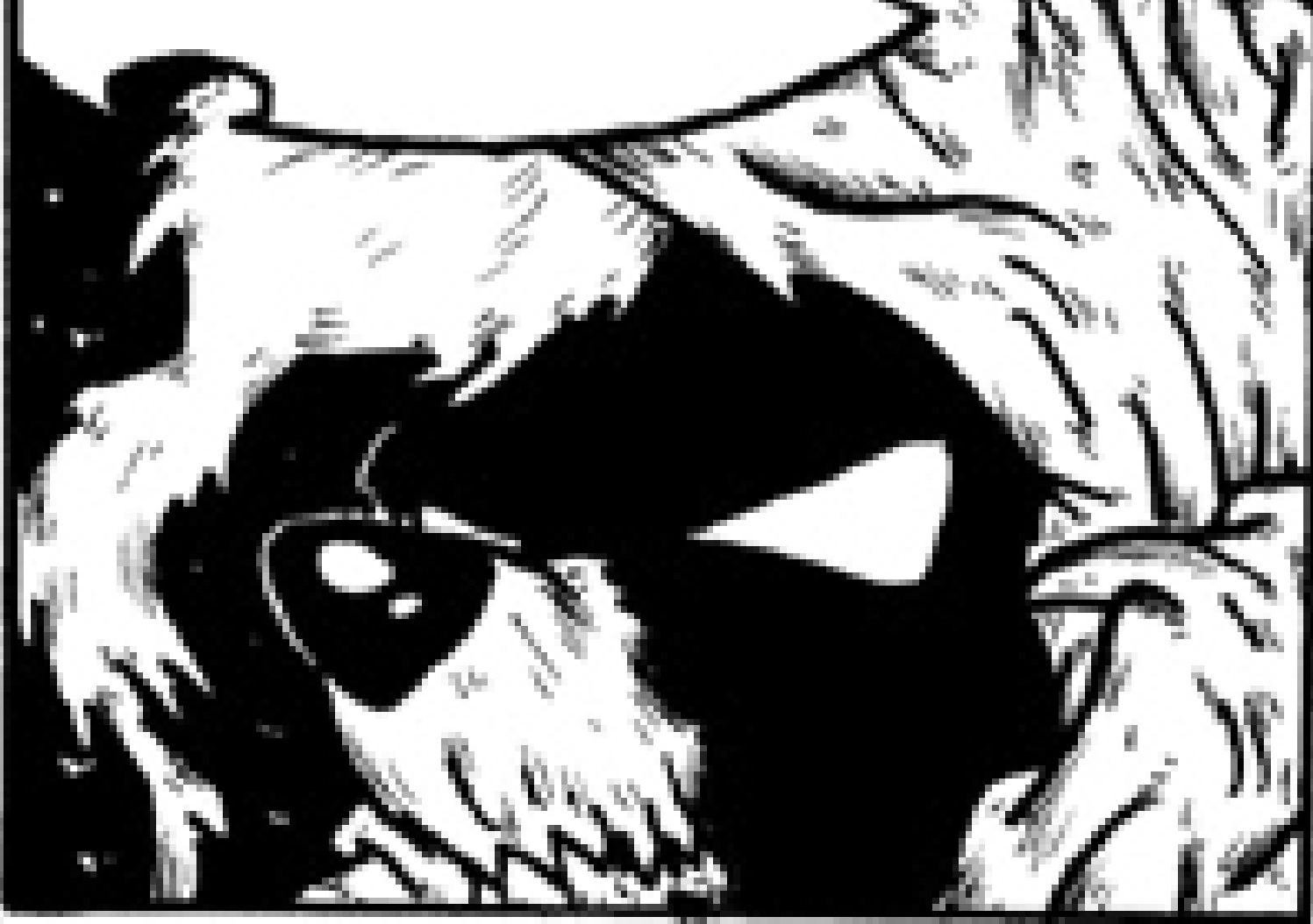


MANY NEVER HAD A CHANCE. THE FIRE IS NEARLY A MILE LONG.



THIS LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING YOU WOULD DO, BROTHER KANE.

BUT NO, ITS THE TRUCK DRIVER'S FAULT.



THERE IS SOMETHING MISSING.



NOT THE TRUCK DRIVER. HE COMES LATER WHEN HE HEARS THE FINAL BODY COUNT.



TWO SOULS ARE MISSING...



HELLO, BROTHER...



WHAT DO YOU WANT, DRIP?



I WANT TO HELP YOU, MY BROTHER. I  
KNOW WHERE YOUR LOST SOULS HAVE  
GOTTEN TO.



ALL RIGHT, DRIP, I'LL  
PLAY ALONG. BUT FIRST  
....



I MUST TAKE THEM  
TO THEIR FINAL  
CALLING.



SEE SOME OF YOU  
SOON. HEH.

IT'S ALL OVER THE NEWS, MS. ARELOEST! THEY SAY IT'S THE WORST TRAFFIC DISASTER EVER! HIGHWAY 512! JUST LIKE YOU SAID!



TWO OF THEM SURVIVED. THE OTHER TWO DIDN'T LISTEN....



YOU CAN SEE THE FIRE FROM THE PARKING LOT! IT'S HUGE! LIKE HELL SURFACED ON THE HIGHWAY!



I'VE SEEN IT.



THERE THEY ARE.

— AHEM — VERY MUCH ALIVE.



WHO SAVED THEM?



HEE HEE. I'VE DONE IT LIKE THAT BEFORE...

ER, EXCUSE ME. A SOUL THAT I HELPED ESCAPE FROM HELL SAVED THEM.



YOU HELPED? **WHY?**



THE STANDARD "I HELP HER GET BACK TO EARTH, SHE GIVES ME EXCLUSIVE TORTURE RIGHTS TO HER SOUL" DEAL.



LOOK, I KNOW THERE ARE RULES AGAINST HELPING SOULS ESCAPE, BUT SIX OUT OF SEVEN SINS DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT RULES...AND THE ONE SIN THAT **DOES** KNOWS THE RULES SAY HE HAS TO HONOR A DEAL AND RETURN ESCAPED SOULS TO HELL.



I WILL BE WAITING IN HELL FOR YOU  
TO BRING ME MY PRIZE.



MS. ARLEOST? I FEEL A CHILL....



STRAIGHTEN UP.  
HE'S HERE.

I CAN'T  
SEE HIM.



NO YOU CAN'T.  
BUT I DO.

I KNOW WHERE YOU ARE  
GOING TO TAKE ME.  
I AM VERY MUCH AFRAID,  
BUT I AM READY TO GO  
WITH YOU. JUST LET ME  
SAY GOODBYE.



GOODBYE JATTER. YOU ARE ONE OF THE BEST  
YOUNG MEN I'VE EVER KNOWN. YOU REMIND ME  
A LOT OF THE BOYS I FOLLOWED AROUND IN HIGH  
SCHOOL. BUT, MORE IMPORTANTLY, A LONG TIME AFTER  
DRIP DID WHAT HE DID TO ME, YOU TAUGHT ME THAT  
MEN COULD BE LOVING AND CARING AS YOU ARE.



GOODBYE DATUM. I'VE NEVER LOVED ANYONE  
MORE THAN YOU. NO MATTER WHAT I AM  
ABOUT TO GO THROUGH, WHAT YOU SHARED  
WITH ME TONIGHT WILL KEEP ME WARM AND  
HAPPY. I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU.



I'LL NEVER FORGET EITHER OF YOU.



I LOVE YOU BOTH.



GOODBYE.  
TAKE CARE  
OF EACH  
OTHER.



WE ARE IN HELL NOW,  
ARLOEST.

WHAT WAS  
WITH THE  
SILENCE  
BACK THERE,  
JACK?



IN THE YEARS TO COME,  
YOUR FRIENDS WILL QUESTION  
WHAT THEY'VE SEEN. THEY  
COULDN'T HEAR OR SEE ME.  
IT WOULD BENEFIT THEM IF  
THEY NOT SEE YOU  
CONVERSING WITH SOMETHING  
THAT ISN'T THERE.



THEN THANK YOU.



YOU LOOK SO SAD.



WOULD YOU TAKE OFF  
YOUR HOOD FOR ME?



I DON'T WANT TO  
GIVE YOU TO DRIP....





AWW, YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN SUCH A GOOD SOUL TO ME, JACK, BUT I KNOW WHAT I'M GETTING INTO.

NO, NO YOU DON'T.

GOOD JOB, BROTHER. BRING HER TO ME.

ITS ALL RIGHT, JACK. I CAN BRING MYSELF.

GOOD GIRL. LOVELY GIRL. TELL ME ABOUT THOSE FRIENDS YOU HAD TO LEAVE BEHIND...

I CAN'T...

CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE...?

I DON'T REMEMBER.

DO YOU EVEN KNOW THEIR NAMES?

I DON'T KNOW...!

AND YOU WILL NEVER KNOW. ALL I WILL ALLOW YOU TO REMEMBER OF THEM IS THAT YOU PROMISED NOT TO FORGET.

THANK YOU, BROTHER. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK. I WILL SODOMIZE HER IN YOUR MEMORY TONIGHT.

I WILL NEVER AGAIN BE YOUR TOOL, DRIP. NEVER AGAIN.

